

ALL THE YEAR ROUND



That's Why Wise People Trade With

Herman Wise

Astoria's "RELIABLE" Clothier.

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ESTABLISHED 1886.

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168 Tenth Street,

ASTORIA, OREGON.

Kitchen Troubles and the Remedy.

Only a few years ago it was considered good form to encase the sink in wood thereby concealing the trap, making it inaccessible and offering a place for the collection of filth and vermin.



If this condition exists in your household, let us remedy the trouble by installing a snowy white "Standard" Porcelain Enameled Kitchen Sink. Our work is satisfactory and prices right.

J. A. MONTGOMERY, Astoria Or

AN ASTORIA PRODUCT

Pale Bohemian Beer
Best In The Northwest

North Pacific Brewing Co.

AT SEASIDE
The Morning Astorian
is on sale at
Lewis & Co's Drug Store
and
Morrison & Greenbaum's
Cigar Store.

Sunday Excursion to North Beach.
The Ilwaco Railway and Navigation Company are selling round trip tickets every Sunday from Astoria to all cotta, at a rate of one dollar for the points on Long Beach, including Nah-round trip.

HOME INDUSTRIES.

A Women's Club Address That Had Something in It.

The last meeting of the Farm Women's club at Snydside was the best of the year. The task of one of the club committees was to point out methods whereby women in the country can earn money at home. It was this committee's day to report, and Professor Theodora Hilton of the State Agricultural college had been invited to address the club.

Miss Hilton began by saying that sociologists were seriously considering the question of how, under civilization's present economic conditions, the feminine sex might earn money without necessarily breaking up the home and ceasing to be mothers of families. In case of the country home the professor thought this could be achieved without great difficulty if farm women would get out of ancient ruts, which mean poverty and suffering, and become intelligent enough to grasp the new opportunities which are certainly before them. Much of the most exquisite art textile work and lacemaking, embroidery and rug weaving, resulting in products for which the wealthy in this country pay fabulous prices, is done in the poor cottages of peasants abroad by women with their families around them.

The Men Industry.

With that introduction Professor Hilton went on to say there was a profitable industry peculiarly adapted to women on the farm in which the product did not begin to supply the demand in the United States. This is the poultry business in all its departments. Did the ladies of the Farm Women's club know that about 300,000 dozen eggs are annually imported into the States? At the same time probably a million farmers' wives are straining their lives out in suicidal toll, each trying to conduct half a dozen trades when the present conditions of life demand that all the woman's energies be concentrated on one if there is to be success in anything. It is the present scheme of the great hen trust to buy up for almost nothing the eggs in summer and put them in cold storage till winter, but strictly fresh eggs are



PIGEON HOUSE AND FLYING CAGE.

always in demand at good prices. In winter in the large cities they sometimes reach 50 cents a dozen and are not to be had at that.

The woman who can successfully establish a paying industry at home can afford to release herself from the grind of mere domestic work by hiring somebody else to do it while she devotes her time and brains to money making. "Don't say this is the mere fancy of an impractical student. It is not," emphatically remarked Professor Hilton. Let the farm woman study systematic and practical hen culture from books and through experience. Let warm quarters and suitable fresh food be provided for Mrs. Hen in winter, and she will clear to her owner a profit of at least twice as much as she herself is worth. In the egg industry the right plan is to begin in a small but scientific way, learning as one goes along. There, too, are ducks, geese and turkeys, all of which can be made profitable by the woman of intelligence.

Squab Raising.

In the large cities the supply of young pigeons for table use has never been equal to the demand. Like everything else, squab raising is comparatively easy after one understands it. It is best of course to begin with a small outlay of money, gradually enlarging the enterprise. Rather odd, while pigeon rearing seems just the kind of "small business" a woman is fitted for, the large squab farms are in almost every instance conducted by men. There is, however, a lady near Philadelphia who makes a large income from the birds.

A part of an ordinary barn loft would do to begin. It should be set off to itself. The birds breed four or five times a year if they are protected from the cold in winter. Two eggs are laid and two young ones hatched at a time. One of the great squab rearers of the country receives not less than \$10,000 a year from the birds. Nearly half of this is profit. They sell at the rate of about 50 cents a pair. Where much profit is to be had from the squabs special pigeon houses must be made. These birds require plenty of room and fresh air as well as plenty of water and exquisite cleanliness. The pigeon is a crank on bathing.

The pigeon house that is most approved has a large flying cage attached. It is made of ordinary meshed wire netting. Ten feet high, twenty-five feet long and eighteen feet wide are good dimensions for a flying cage. There are books that give instructions for squab raising.

CAROLINE ANDERSON.

The Astorian, 75 cents a month.

How She Finally Worded The Message to Be Sent

YOUNG Lady (briskly to telegraph operator)—A blank form, please. What is the rate to Janross?

Operator—Regular rates—25 cents for ten words.

Young lady, twenty minutes later, after many erasures and deep study, hands over message.

Operator (reading same)—Too many words. You'll have to cut out that "My dear Herbert," or pay extra.

Young Lady (with visible excitement)—Leave it out! Well, indeed, I shall do nothing of the kind. I guess I can call my own husband "My dear Herbert" if I see fit.

Operator—Privilege with you, ma'am. Will cost you 6 cents extra, though.

Young Lady (angrily)—Six cents! Why, I could add 4 cents to that and get a special delivery stamp. (Viciously) It would reach him just about as soon as your old telegraph, anyhow, for he won't get to Janross until this evening.

Operator—Sorry, ma'am; rules are rules. If you will have it addressed that way, drop out three words of the message; that will bring it within the limit.

Young Lady picks up telegram and studies it intently, with her pretty eyebrows drawn tightly together. Shakes her head despairingly and lays down paper.

"I just can't leave out any of them; he wouldn't understand if I did. And," with a break in her voice, "to just say 'Herbert D. Felton' would seem so cold and distant to him, I know."

Operator (shifting uncomfortably)—Six cents extra will fix it right, ma'am. Now, which shall it be?

Young Lady (tearfully)—I can't cut down the message and I won't leave out the other. (With sudden determination) Give me another blank. I will not be coerced and bullied by your old rules.

Rapidly writes the following: "Operator refuses to let me address you suitably. Writing instead."

Places a quarter on counter, with "There! Ten words. Send that immediately. I'll write a letter to Mr. Felton and call him just whatever 'I please."

Sweeps triumphantly from office.—Lincoln's Magazine.

The Astorian, 75 cents a month.

SELF RELIANCE.

A Virtue Which Many American Women Lack Woefully.

"She always goes right ahead and does things without consulting anybody!" remarked the elderly woman disparagingly.

"Humph! I wish I had her in my family!" retorted another woman. "You never know what she is going to do next."

"Again I say I wish I had her."

Noticing the looks of surprise that were cast at her, the last speaker went on: "Did you ever find yourself in a position where your advice was asked fifty times a day? That's where I was after I married John and came to this town to live. I don't suppose the people of the town and those of his family were any less self-reliant than you



"OH, I O COME WITH ME!"

find them elsewhere, but I certainly seemed to get the benefit of whatever lack of self-reliance there was. If his sister wanted her jacket sleeves remodeled she couldn't rip them out and cut them by a pattern. Oh, no! She was no good at those things. She had to bring them to me. If anything went wrong every one had to be helped to solve it. Even new acquaint-

ances would drop in to state their troubles. Just think of the delight of having as a close associate a woman who never consults you about anything she does! What a blessed relief!"

A girl has to go downtown either to select a hat or to find a position. She can't bear to go alone, so she turns to another girl who is perhaps very busy herself, and she says, "Oh, do come with me."

That's the spirit of it all. "Oh, do come with me!" "Oh, do write this disagreeable letter for me!" or "Tell me how I can make my living," or "Show me how to do it without much trouble."

Some girls are not born that way, to be sure, but self-reliance can be drilled even into the youngest child, and what a blessing it will be to her.

HELEN CLIFTON.

The Inquisitive Brother.

Oh, Mistah Thunder, Holerin' so loud, Wish dat you would tell me De trouble er de cloud!

Hear de win' a-howlin', Shakin' down de do', Whar dar's so much growlin' Dars reason for it, sho'!

—Atlanta Constitution.

Profound gratitude of an ex-mayor who had Eczema Expressed in the following letter.

Office, Woodward Iron & Hardware Co., Cairo, Illinois.

Gentlemen: Your wonderful discovery D. D. D. cured me of a bad case of Eczema of long standing, which the various skin specialists I consulted could not cure. My profound gratitude for the marvelous result accomplished by the use of your famous prescription leads me to write you this letter.

Yours truly,

C. R. WOODWARD,
(Ex-Mayor of Cairo.)

D. D. D. costs but \$1.00 a bottle and is guaranteed to cure or money refunded. Sold by Charles Rogers.

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